uncle of Isobel Dariza is shown at his

crimes and misdeeds, and Francis Drurie, the lover of the beautiful girl, is proved

"Hearts Contending" (Harpers), by

George Schock, tells with apparent au-

thenticity of detail the troubles that beset

a family ruled rigidly on the patriarchal

system by the father, Job Heilig. The

scenes are laid among the Pennsylvania

Germans, and the simple, rural lives of

the characters are described with an

interesting regard for the actual habits

of men and women of the nature of those

depicted. The characters use the forms

of speech still adhered to in parts of

Pennsylvania by the more unbending sup-

viously the mere description of life among

of Adventurers Trading In and Out of

of Frozen Suns" (G. W. Dillingham

for furs and profit in their taking, and

the monopoly of the c mpany is at-

tacked by the men whose tale is here set

down. Involved with them is a girl who

has at least a proper respect for her father

and there are struggles in which she is

Gambling, thought transference, apha-

sia and many other interesting things, love not being overlooked, are in "The Mystery

of Evangeline Fairfax" (the Metropoli

tan Press, New York), by Earle Kunst.

without thrills.

No reader will complain that the book is

Some New Fiction.

Few writers nowadays have the light-

ess of touch that belongs to Robert, W.

Chambers when he is not obsessed by social problems and in "The Green

enjoyment and many hearty laughs for

readers who are not averse to nonsense

The idea on which the stories turn, the

invention of a mechanical contrivance

one, is ingenious. The several examples

of its practical working are amusing.

It is by no means the best book, however,

that the author has done in this line.

The fault of having all the tales turn on a

pany). As the same individuals are con-

common theme may be obviated by read-

to be all that a hero should be

work. On the roof of the omnibus into her company, he said to her: "I had that ghastly typewriter stood there more than a quarter of an hour-down was going back to my rooms. When . Here very properly Sally halted the omnibus and got down, high it had not yet reached Hammer-

But she was not deeply offended. She did not persist in snubbing him. How could she? He was surely a dazzling She knew that before she -Who's Who?" where he had suggested that she might find the parghttering reading. It ran: "John Hewitt barrister-at-law and journalist Born 1871: son of late Sir William Hewitt Traill, C. B., of Apaley Manor, near High Clubs: National Liberal and Recreations: Riding, shooting Sally could see the red gable and latticed windows of Apsley Manor and could smell the sweet peas and the climbing roses. At the end of the charmng dinner in the little French restaurar n Soho she was quite ready to go to the Regent street rooms to have coffee. She thought it would be charming. She was not afraid to go. She told him why. she knew he was a gentleman. She trusted him implicitly. This frankly declared confidence set him thinking. There is," says the story, "no more dis arming passe in the everlasting duel appeal whether it be made intentionally or not - the appeal to his honor as a gentleman. Up flies the glittering rapier from his hand, he is weaponless and at her mercy. For every man, even ore especially when he is not one, would he thought a gentleman." While they were at coffee in Traill's

froms they heard a noise at the back Traill went into his bedroom and threw ip the window. He called Sally. A prizetight was about to come off in the yard below. Tucker and Morrison were presently at it. They were stripped to Their muscular bodies gleamed in the lantern light. Sally beheld the shocking punishment of Morrison in the last round The unsparing narrative says at this point: dropped slowly and slowly backward one staggering step at a time, his defenceless arms held feebly like broken straws before his face. From nose to chin, from chin to neck and from the neck in a spreading stream across his chest the bloodblack in that light-trickled like molten gipe. In his eyes she could see that questioning glare, the stupid, senseless gaze of a man drunk with exhaustion And still the blows fell to the murmuring companiment of that gloating crowd fell steadily, shortly, tappingly, like the beating of a stick upon dead meat. It was great fun for Traill, who was just saying in explanation of the work of the triumphant Tucker "By Jove, he's got

Sally had further strong emotional experience after she had recovered from her swoon and had a little brandy. Traill why she could not come again. He said: I've seen marriage with other men and ve seen quite enough of it. My sister as often tried to persuade me to marry. drop my life, adopt the social entity and worship the god of respectability. I'd scoper put a rope round my neck and swing from the nearest lamp post. And so you see I'm no fit company for you." a cab and sent her home.

im now!" when Sally fainted.

three years. Then there was distressing the rig of ships, signalling, ocean records Speaking of what now happened to the gives distances and furnishes a scientific arrangement the story says: "It was commentary on every point of travel. not his nature to choose the most grace- It is a book of reference that will be very it off, as across the knees you break a fagget for the burning." As he left her abandoned heap upon the floor. and with each breath she moaned: 'Ohdragged his shirt over his head and flung

ly passed dreadful days. The faith-Janet came -her chum of the Hammer th boarding house. Janet urged her he self of the money that Traill ettled upon her. Said Janet with You could no more go and your own living now-now that learnt the ease and luxury of g in a man's arms than you could You aren't the type Sally; you But Sally was not to be ed long by any problem about she might have been spared if ightened and repentant Traill had d to her a few minutes sooner.

mong the bundle of dirty linen."

Orientals Who Write English.

show that the East in some -- has really mastered the English terms, but there is no mistaking there meaning, and their slips, "e something to tell that is worth

land owners, the peasants, the money of the Indians and the foiling of British lenders, the native officials are alive, and intrigue. He endeavors to do this by their manner of thinking, their failings printing apparently the abstracts and and their virtues are shown with photo- notes he made of the documents relating graphic accuracy. In many cases the to the matter, with no discrimination author is consciously explaining the as to their importance. For some reanative point of view; in some he seems son he speaks of the Indiana throughout to do this unintentionally. His revelations as "the Savages" or "the Aborigines." could be studied profitably by all who have to deal with the Hindu natives. They will book on a subject that it would seen was not indeed; he had great assur- help those who only read about the land impossible to make anything but enterto understand. The greater number of taining. Surely the process of digesting the tales has to do with Brahmans and materials before publication is not too to her company, he said to her: "I had something the window, working whether creditable to his people or the state of the fact that the author of the "Henry that the surface of the state reverse, the author tells his story directly, Clay" in the "American Crisis Biographic without digressions or explanations. He, series (George W. Jacobs Company) is the street, waiting till you got ack of or his editor, sets a good example in his grandson. Thomas Hart Clay, indi-Then I was going to ask you to come giving the English meaning of many cates that the life is not entirely un-it have tea with me dinner if you'd Hindu terms that have to be used. Mr. partisan. It makes up for this by the Then I was going to ask you to come giving the ranging instanting of have tea with me dinner if you'd Hindu terms that have to be used. Mr. partisan. It makes up for this by the sked. I wanted some one to talk to; I Skrine confesses to having revised the abundance of personal information, which was going back to my rooms. When text which was intended for Hindu reading to have the partisan. It makes up for this by the abundance of personal information, which in part at least is new, and by the adviced by the partisan in t ers. We should have liked to have it as mirable manner in which it is told. For

it came from Mr. Banerjea's hand. An interesting account of the Japanese and enthusiasm he inspired while he was statesman who was recently assassinated alive is an essential. Mr. Clay unfor in Manchuria has been written by Kaju tunately died before the completion of Nakamura of the Japanese-American Commercial Weekly in New York, in "Prince Ito" (Anraku Publishing Company, New York). The first part tells of Ito's boyhood and his conduct in the days before the establishment of the really no more than a clincher. It was, however, a good strong one. It made point of view, and the difference in method from the forms to which we are accustomed is striking. Thus while admiring and praising Ito's management of affairs the author narrates almost in the same breath his mistakes and measures which have been condemned. The strict ad-herence to truth detracts in no way from the greatness of his hero. A number of anecdotes are appended. One, which we attain at least the skill shown in that quote, may serve to mark the difference between Japanese and American humor: at any rate learn how to read the weather "On an occasion when Prince Ito was told maps. that Count Okuma made an address ten hours in a Conference of Cabinet organization, he remarked, 'Why, Okuma is really and incredulously a long speaker. isn't he?' to Count Mutsu, who was in conversation with Prince Ito. But. Count Mutsu rejoined, 'if Okuma's ten hour speech is long you aren't qualified laugh at him,' meaning that he was an equally long speaker. At this joke Prince Ito laughed and said to Count Mutsu, 'Why, you can't escape being a long speaker either.' The two statesmen were tickled and laughed heartily for a few minutes.

From Nippon itself in quaint and artistic Japanese form and binding comes "The Crown Imperial," in two little volumes, by Unkichi Kawai, published by Maruyama-Sha, Tokyo (A. C. McClurg and ('ompany). It is dedicated to a lady of Cedar Rapids, Ia., who was kind to the author when he was a student It contains verse and prose that bear witness to the excellent use the author made of his time in America. The first volume contains an epic poem of about 2,000 lines of blank verse, with lyrics interculated, entitled "Urashima." subject is a poetical Japanese legend: verse is as rhythmical, dignified and sustained as any modern English author who has tried his hand at it can Here and there strange and antiquated words will be found, but what poet can plead not guilty to that fault? second volume contains five stories, two in verse and three in prose. These show humor, pathos and poetic feeling A few lines will show how Mr. Kaiwi has nastered English verse:

A fragrance more than earthly fills the A wond'ring fisher lad on home intent Sees hanging on a branch a beateous robe A robe of feathers, takes it down and tucks It 'neath his arm, and as he homeward wends, Thinks what a stroke of juck is his, and how This robe shall be an heirtoom to his line The maiden saw it from afar, and aped in fear and trembling after him and cried To him, as softly as the moonbeams full

Good models have been studied faithfully and profitably by this Japanese bard singing in the English tongue.

"Scientific American Handbook of Travel" At dinner she had called him a gentle- (Munn and Company, New York), which man. He was not the sort of gentleman will supplement Baedeker and the rest lie that is the victim of demagogues she had in mind, though he had been for inquiring minds. It answers the and of an army become the wreck of trying all the evening to live up to the questions that occur to every one but He told her that. He said: "Take which are seldom satisfied. It begins my advice and have no truck with me." with general information, more detailed th that he blew out the candles, ac- and specific than ordinary guide books, companied her downstairs, put her in then in describing the voyage it supplies a mass of varied nautical lors and next But she came back again. The free describes the steamship from top to discuss contemporary national problems arrangement between them lasted for bottom. It tells about navigation, about of the present hour it is no less interesting ouble. He was not as ardent as he had and hundreds of other matters, it deeen Sally was jealous. She spied upon scribes ports, with plans, explains rail-He was not the man to stand that road time tables and customs regulations. the kindest way to end it. He snapped useful whether one travels or not. For travellers itineraries are given Europe and even for voyages around the and went into his own room, closing the world, with references to the necessary oor after him, "she just crumpled up guide books. One section is devoted to the needs of persons who travel with automobiles. There are brief summaries He heard it as he was undress- of the sights of London, Paris and Berlin With a muttered exclamation he and lists of hotels. The chief value of the handbook, however, is in the vast colently into the corner of the room amount of miscellaneous scientific information applicable to travel which it

Historical and Biographical.

With nearly half a century intervening it should be possible to write an impartial life of Charles Sumner and to assign to him his proper place in American history. The task apparently is still beyond the power of a Massachusetts man. In tone the "Charles Sumper" which Prof. George H. Haynes has written for the "American Crisis Biographies" series (George W. Jacobs and Company, Phila- ernment from whom the story takes its delphia) is excellent; he shows sympathy and admiration for the man of whom he writes, such as are not always found in modern critical biographies, and he but he is capable of plain and violent ex moderate in his expressions, leaving pression of his sentiments and of action e facts to tell their own story. His which cannot be misunderstood." The the facts to tell their own story. His written by a Hindu, two by summary of Sumner's character and tale has to do with the tracking of dework is judicious and he touches on his serters from the rebel army, with cavalry infirmities. The faults of his book are raids and with love affairs that com-Quaint expressions will be of omission and mitigation, and they pletely wipe out political affiliations and arising chiefly by bringing are serious, the most marked instance it relates several interesting incidents of Nine lively and amusing stories of cowit is all about. That remains unsolved being in the account of Sumner's relationary boy life will be found in "The Happy when the reader closes the book. He is tions to Lincoln. The tenderness with of which the author vouches. which Sumper's domineering and misthey may arouse a smile occa- chief making during and after the war C. McClurg and Company, Chicago) Topeltare never serious blunders. All are treated turns the biography into zin, the priest of Tezcatlipoca, is beyond cerned in all of them, they form prac-

ales of Bengal," by S. B. Baner- tory by turning the material over to the doing that makes his companions and Francis Henry Skrine has reader to make out what he can of it is followers, bad as they are, appear as but There is plenty of healthy humor in these reader to make out what he can of it is tollowers, bad as they are, appear as but There is plenty of healthy humor in these children in dissolute ways. It was most tales, they all have point and the doubte character and manners of tween the Years 1783 and 1815" (G. P. City in the Grand Cafton and for the innoon of India. The stories are very Putnam's Sons). The author's object, cent daughter and niece of Prof. Rayhey are rather descriptions of we take it, is to show how the Northwest mond to fall into his hands, although the Mary K. Maule (Lothrop, Lee and Shepard the and people, but they are as territory was cleared for settlement by their way as Mr. Kipling's. The the white man through the extirpation ing the days of preparation for his sacritums on a heartless case of kidnapping

a life of Clay some echo of the affection tunately died before the completion of the biography; it has been finished by his widow and Dr. E. P. Oberholtzer, the

An excellent and practical manual of "Descriptive Meteorology" has been written by Dr. Willis L. Moore, Chief of the United States Weather Bureau. (Appletons). The theoretical portions are put in language that even laymen car understand easily, and the information regarding the atmosphere, the weather, dimate and the other matters involved in the study is thoroughly up to date. The author has made special effort to make "the theory of meteorology lead up to the art of weather forecasting." Whoever studies his book may hope to art by the Weather Bureau. He will

Stories and Novels

Before he set out for St. Petersburg Maurice Wynn was solemnly advised to avoid personal participation in Russian domestic politics. But as a conscientious American journalist, only temporarily in the employ of a British, journal he scorned the advice. Perhaps it may be urged in mitigation of his conduct that on the frontier he shared with the Grand Duke Lorie a satisfying explosion of a dynamite bomb. The fact that he loved a lady whom he honestly believed to be engaged in the dynamite industry also ontributed to his disobedience. of all, each experience provided him with the "copy" demanded by his astonishingly enterprising employers. Accordingly Mr journalistic thoroughness. That any one ould have had more adventures than he is a thing inconceivable. These experiences are narrated by John Ironside in The Red Symbol" (Little, Brown & Co.). Prof. Caspar Urchin was a director in The Stores. He had a charming daughter

and an insatiable desire to find the philosopher's stone. He was close on the when he made an idle bet with oung Mandrake, a pushing candidate for the post of son-in-law. He wagered Mandrake an absurd sum that the youth could not steal anything in his department and escape detection. The youth tried and failed. But Prof. Urchin turned him over to the police instead of explaining the situation. The reason for this conduct was not soon revealed, but it had very intimate association with the quest of the stone. It also influenced Pauline Urchin. who enters the story with a limp and porters of old ways and customs. Obleaves with a thoroughly estimable husband. To tell more would be to defeat the these sturdy and old fashioned folk would purpose of Bernard Capes, who takes be interesting. Add to it a story involvfor the title of this history the interroga- ing an orphan inspiring love in each of gation "Why Did He Do It?" (Brentano's). two brothers, with inevitable complica-

The France of Herve and Jaures, of tions, and there is a tale worth reading. this is set forth with something of photo- of an invader of the territory dominated graphic definiteness by M. Georges Ohnet by the Ancient and Honorable Company "The Red Flag" (G. W. Dillingham Company). The scene of the story, a little Hudson's Bay for his book "The Land village separated from the Lost Provinces only by a tiny river, naturally insures Company, New York). There is demand A handbook unlike any other has been more than passing reference to the inter-prepared by Albert A. Hopkins in the national political conditions and the German peril. Yet the study in the main is of the internal condition of a repuband of an army become the wreck of politicians of a type not unfamiliar to not without interest. Life in high latithe American reader. As a study of con-tudes is described, with its hardships and temporary France it inevitably suggests René Bazin, and if the book is marked by something of the pessimism which is not absent in many French novels which and valuable because of the unflattering

frankness of the analysis. Routledge-san, to give a gallant war correspondent the title he held from the woman he regarded as chiefly desirable was properly enough American by training, but his international reputation was earned in the employ of a British journal In India it was his misfortune to be held guilty of having betrayed to Russian spies British sin so colossal as to make the Russo-Japanese War necessary to British safety. We are glad to say that Routledge ean was not really guilty; ,the blame rested with another journalist, English by employment but Irish by birth and sympathy. But as the Irish patriot was the father of the lady held chiefly desirable Routledge-san naturally shouldered the blame and went back to the wars. As an American journalist, moreover, his professional skill was naturally not impaired by temporary misfortune. His full history is narrated by Will Livingston Comfort in "Routledge Rides Alone" (J. B Lippincott Company).

In the opening chapter of "John Holden, Unionist' (G. W. Dillingham Company, New York) T. C. De Leon leads his readers to expect that the mountaineer sympathizer with the Federal Govtitle is a person of indirection. That Holden does not hesitate to use subterfuge when it suits his purpose is true. it relates several interesting incidents of

Of all the villains in "Prince Izon" (A symmething like a eulogy.

The mostern method of writing hisstands on an eminence of heartless wrongtainly as much cohesion as may be found

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THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, New York

fice protected their lives. Tezcatlipoca was the god of the Red City, in which A Great Story of Love and Football. Izon, the unhappy young women and Black Eagle were held captives. There too was Capt. Helox, who was treated most inhumanly by Topeltzin. The reader will be interested in the final outcome of



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that is well nigh excused by the precocious talents of the eight-year-old who is the victim and also the hero of the story. The false sentiment and the stupidity of the persons around him would be remarkable if they were endowed with anything like vitality, but it is necessary to keep him from being discovered if the story is to go on and the large doses of description of cowboy social problems, and in "The Green life and language are to be administered. Mouse" (Appleton's) he provides much The author deals out death with a lavish

hand.

A settlement of the Balkan question the inroads of the writers of adventure that makes the right two hearts beat as stories is to be wished for devoutly. In writing "In the Service of the Princess" (Dodd. Mead and Company) Henry C. Rowland shuffles up real and imaginary place names in a way that would drive geographers distracted if they read geographers distracted if they read story by Margarita Spalding Gerry, "The books like this. He knows the Turks Flowers," is published separately by the ing them separately; the precipitancy that cuts off the usual preliminaries to a young woman's surrender may be excused by the violent action of the machine, but in nearly all the stories there are signs of makes a mess of everything he tries: that young person had been less free weariness on the author's part after he that does not prevent much intrigue his distribution of diphtheria and if his has once got it under way. He does not and unlimited bloodshed. The heroine seem to enjoy his own fun as he did in is attractive when she appears as a small he "lole" stories.

The gospel of football is preached of that state. Another young woman again by Ralph D. Paine in "The Head who makes mischief is conveniently Coach" (Charles Scribner's Sons). The devoid of scruples. There is much action training and efficiency acquired on the for little cause throughout and the story football field are shown to be of great may attract persons who do not care assistance to the minister of a small much what they read. Mr. Rowland country congregation. Even in that office can do much better.

he beats the right college spirit into a new team in spite of the hostility of Golden Ball." by Elizabeth and Adrian There is mystery in "The Game of the fraternities and of the faculty. Inci- Johnson (the Macaulay Company, New dentally he makes an impression on a York), mystery that involves Orientals capable young woman, and is aided by and London clubmen and villatinous pleasant and amusing country neighbors. Italians, but the chief mystery is what Family," by B. W. Bower, which means; interested in the intrigues and tragedies that begin in London and is ready to follow the trail in spite of the extraordinary violently to Venice and there perplexed by a wholly different set of intrigues, and is

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Harpers Magazine for May, con taining seven very unusual short stories, is just out.

The Ramrodders By Holman Day

At last comes a political novel that tells an exciting story. The spirit of youth-in love and in affairs-is bound up in the life struggle of the "easy" boss-the kind who casually looks on at a "perfectly managed" election. This big novel is remarkable also for its humor. Not in years has there been a character to equal Thelismer Thornton in pointed. quaint, incisive sayings. He is a Maine type pictured full length in this novel and his philosophy will be quoted from Bangor to San Francisco. "I'd have played the game different with angels-but I couldn't find the angels."

Marion Harland's Autobiography

Marion Harland has been induced to write the story of her own life-a story more intimate and interesting than any novel. It might be called the story of a good woman, so full is it of all that makes life worth while to most of us. It has a wide range as well, for close friendships with famous people and intimate personal contact with important affairs for many years was Marion Harland's daily portion. This book is an inspiration toward better living -and a story which makes one sit up nights to read.

Hearts Contending By Georg Schock

A new force in the literature of the world is born with this romance by a new writer. These pages reveal an atmosphere of pastoral simplicity, people simple and strong-Germans living in a Pennsylvania valley. But the story, in spite of its simplicity, is tremendous, inexorable, dra matic, true. The patriarch of the valley, prosperous, strong and just, undertakes to manage the lives of his children, three sons and one daughter. A cousin, Saul, a school teacher, lives with the family, and he and the daughter are in love. This is the beginning of a story tinged with fate, moving on to a

Bianca's Daughter By Justus Miles Forman

triumphant end.

Here is a society story-plus a mystery. Both of these Mr. Forman does well, but never before has he done them with such distinction. A girl born to wealth who has lived in seclusion with her taciturn father comes to New York and meets -a man, naturally. But when her father hears the man's name he is furious-strange complications come about and the story rushes on in a very original fashion.

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By the Author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress."

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